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THE 1888 RECORD!

New York, April 30, 1888.

We, the undersigned Advertising Agents, have examined the Circulation and Press Room Reports of THE WORLD, and also the amounts of White Paper furnished it by various paper manufacturers, and find that the Average No. of WORLDS Printed Daily from Jan. 1, 1888, to date is as stated, viz.:

288,970 COPIES.

(Signed)
Geo. F. Rowell & Co., DAVENY & Co.,
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Circulation Books Always Open.

LABOR SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

THE EVENING WORLD believes that Labor can speak for itself better than anybody else can speak for it.

To afford Labor the opportunity to do this we shall publish a series of articles from day to day by the leaders of the different trades unions and other organizations. They will describe the condition, outlook and needs of the different trades as seen by their representative men.

The first of the series appears to-day, written by EDWARD FINKELSTON, President of the National Barbers' Union.

THE PEOPLE LIKE IT.

Old Roman "Thurman" is too "ugly honest" to be really popular with the machine politicians of Ohio.

A lawyer who will help to put election tally-sheet forgers in the penitentiary, all the more because they belong to his party, is not the kind of a man the wire-pullers like.

And yet the people's hats go up for such honesty and independence.

BOUNCED THE BAUTES.

Policeman CHAFFIN, the drunken bully who abused a little crippled boy so shamefully, ought to be kicked out of the force that he disgraces.

Clubbing would be too good for him. He should also be put under arrest and held to answer for the brutal assault. It is difficult, if not impossible, to prevent the occasional appointment of an unfit man on the force. But when he is found out he should be bounced without ceremony.

JAY GOULD'S LOT.

What's the good of \$100,000,000 if a man can't sleep and is tortured by the neuralgia send besides?

JAY GOULD is not a man to excite envy in the mind of any honest fellow who enjoys the esteem of his acquaintances, sleeps well at night and has no "hungry nerves crying for food."

Nature has a way of evening things up, if the philosophic mind will only look for her compensations.

The monopoly organs and corporation tools that have been trying to foment trouble in the Knights of Labor are naturally disappointed at the peaceable meeting of District Assembly 49 yesterday. Laboring men must stand together or they will be stood on separately.

What's this? The Shah of Persia wants our Mayor! Oh! Fashaw—we can't spare him.

In Imperial Circles.

Emperor Francis Joseph is the army in barracks, Duke...

"The amirance obtained?"

"Fifty, sir."

"The artillery?"

"All tested, sir."

"Are the fortresses manned?"

"Fully garrisoned, sir."

"Then everything is on a war footing?"

"Quite so, sir."

"Good! be praised! Now I am prepared for peace."

An Emersonian Shoe Store.

Miss Waldo—Have you any light rubbers, suitable for summer wear?

Dealer—Yes, miss; here are some sandals. This pair protect the sole, and this little pair going over the shoe.

"Is the over-sole? What a nice idea! I'll take three pairs, please."

"The Child Is Father of the Man."

H. T. Meritt—I am very sorry, indeed, sir, that you have hurt your thumb. I'll never let my paragraphs together that way again.

H. T. Meritt—Don't fret about it—there's no harm done. When a man's foot is hurt, his fingers prickled by a chicken-bone.

A Fastidious Traveller.

Boggs (on board Pullman sleeper, coming to his friend's berth at 11 A. M.)—Not up yet, Jiggs? I hope you are not ill?

Jiggs (dispirately)—I can't leave this berth, dear boy, till the end of the trip. My travelling cap blew off on the prairie last night, and I should prefer with shame to be seen on the twin beds.

Wasn't Bothered by Business.

Wife—What worries you to-night, dear? You seem nervous.

Uncle—Oh, nothing. I guess it will pass off. Wife—Don't your business prey upon your mind?

Uncle—Yes, indeed. I can't for the life of me figure out whether the New Yorks will win tomorrow or not.

No Doubt of It.

In school: Teacher—Supposing that eight of you should together have 45 apples, 25 peaches, 30 plums and 15 melons, what would each of you have?

WOULD CLEVELAND REFUSE TO RUN?

Protection Democrats at St. Louis Warned Editorially by the "Republican."

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

St. Louis, June 4.—The Republic this morning has the following double-headed editorial: "The effort of certain Protection Democrats to smother the Mills bill in the platform."

"Such action on the part of the convention would be suicidal. Worse than that, it would be stultifying. If the President's message and the utterances of leading Democrats in and out of Congress result in the appearance of that message as a result in a straddle and a dodge on the part of the National Convention, then the party is betrayed and the battle is lost before it is begun."

"We are not authorized to say so, but we assert with confidence that Mr. Cleveland would not accept a nomination on a platform that would be practically a repudiation of the policy to which he has so deliberately committed himself and which he has good reason to believe is heartily endorsed by the rank and file of the Democratic party."

A DAY FOR THE ITALIANS.

The Garibaldi Statue Unveiled and Presented to New York in Washington Square.

There are 40,000 Italian residents of this city. This number is swelled to-day by the advent of several thousand visitors who come as representatives of Italian societies from Maine to California, and there was a gathering at Washington Square to-day of fully 50,000 men, women and children who love the memory of the land of grapes.

They gathered to honor the memory of Giuseppe Garibaldi, of whom a statue was unveiled at 11 o'clock, amid the flourish of flags and the waving of handkerchiefs, and the music of thirty brass bands and the buzz of ten thousand throngs.

The monument is of bronze and stands on a pedestal of granite. The whole affair is 22 feet 4 inches in height and faces Fifth Avenue from the east centre of the park. It cost \$10,000, and that sum was sent in subscriptions to a fund raised by the Italian daily paper in this city, *Il Progresso Italiano*.

The inaugural speech was made by President Silvio Pellico, and was a eulogy of Garibaldi. The speaker said Garibaldi was Italy's Washington; that he was brief of speech, but full in patriotic deeds.

The ceremony was then performed by Treasurer Carlo Barsotti, of the committee. The monument and statue were draped in an American flag and crowned with the green white and red cross of Savona.

Signor Barsotti, in presenting the statue to Mayor Hewitt for the city of New York, said:

In the name of the subscribers to this fund, rich and poor, merchants and laborers, I present this appropriate gift to the city where we find employment and support, without which we have no equal chance to fame and honor and position, and where we learn what is free and perfect liberty, democracy and respect for the law and government of the people, for the people, by the people."

Mayor Hewitt responded. He was supported by several Aldermen and prominent citizens of the grand stand.

It was noticeable that each of the 100 Italian societies of this city carrying the flag of their fatherland also held aloft the Stars and Stripes.

The hands alternated American and Italian patriotic airs, while two Army posts wore the blue uniform of the veterans of the late war.

There were also two bodies of veterans of the Italian war of liberation.

It is a great day for Italian New Yorkers and is to be concluded with a good time at Brounner's Union Park. The Mayor received the statue of the city of New York societies this afternoon immediately after the unveiling of the statue.

STOLE HIS BRIDE'S JEWELRY.

A Philadelphia Music Teacher Charged with Many Thefts.

Edward Miller, a highly educated man, whose alias is Prof. A. Stokvis Vitrain, Professor of Music and Languages of the Berlitz School of Languages in Philadelphia, was a prisoner at the Jefferson Market Court this morning.

He was arrested, or rather met, at the Newark Depot by Detective Sergt. Valley, of the Central office, through an appointment made by Wm. G. Borchers, who is a detective.

The charge against "Prof." Miller is that on March 10 he gave to August Marshall, in Frankfurt street, a note drawn on Mr. Bell, of 120 West 42nd street, for \$600.

It was discovered that he had stolen all his wife's jewelry. He had also taken a diamond cross valued at \$175, a brooch, \$50, and a pair of earrings, \$75, belonging to Mrs. Canvin, a sister of his newly made wife.

The case was given to Inspector Byrnes, and it was learned that the Professor, after leaving his bride, went to Humbert, the gold watch, which he carried at Canal street and the Bowery. He also took with him Mr. Humbert's hat and umbrella, and these he had in court yesterday.

The Professor told an Evening World reporter that he had fled his wife to the gold watch, which he carried at Canal street and the Bowery. He also took with him Mr. Humbert's hat and umbrella, and these he had in court yesterday.

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THE BARBERS.

President Finkelstone Writes About His Union.

First of a Series of Articles by Leaders of the Trades.

State of the Tensorial Art in New York—The Average Wages and the Hours of Work—Very Few Strikes—The National Union and Its Aims—What the Organization Has Accomplished in Three and One-Half Years—The Trade Outlook.

(WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.)

I have read, in common with my brethren of the tensorial art, THE EVENING WORLD's efforts to bring about real reforms in the condition of the toiling masses who are the producers of all wealth, yet who have so little of this world's shekels to make them happy and contented.

BEFORE ORGANIZATIONS.

We of the Barbers' Union have also read the sketches under the title of "Best Known Barbers," "Struggles for Bread" and the admirable articles printed in THE EVENING WORLD in defense of the Saturday Half-Holiday law, with other matter relating to the wage-earners.

The subject of this sketch is an American, and as a man of business has the peculiarly American quality about him of having developed and brought into prominence a special occupation—that of the manufacture on a very large scale of small lock-corner wooden boxes.

Sidney H. Green was born in Richmond, Ind., in 1843. His parents were Americans. His father was a farmer, who removed to the West from the East. He was Mayor of the city of Richmond. But he afterwards returned to the East again, at the time that his son Sidney was only five or six months old.

Mr. Sidney H. Green, has resided in New York City, or its vicinity ever since. He began going to school when he was seven and finished when he was fifteen. Much of this time was spent at a boarding-school in Connecticut. When he left school he went into the store of Ellis Brothers & Co., hardware dealers, who were on Pearl street.

He remained with them some years, and then, at the age of twenty-two, went into the hardware business with his brother, with whom he formed a partnership. The brothers Green continued the partnership for ten years.

At the end of this time, Mr. Tift, who was largely engaged in the manufacture of wooden boxes, made an offer to Sidney Green to enter into the business with him and assume the general management. Mr. Green also secured a small interest in the business.

At the end of three years the business was bought out by Mr. Green and Mr. Tift retired. At the time Mr. Green assumed the entire control of the business light wood boxes were not employed in anything like the proportion they now are. Fastboard boxes served for the purposes for which the light wooden ones are now in use.

Mr. Green threw himself with energy and a good business instinct into the work of developing his business. He used circulars and current publications to bring the article which he manufactured before the notice of different tradesmen and of all who could have any occasion to use such an article. Salesmen were sent out with sample boxes, and many who had never used them were induced to make a trial and see how they liked them.

As a rule those who were induced to give the boxes a trial continued to employ them, as they found them so admirably suited to the purposes for which they were intended. In this way Mr. Green, who was a pioneer in the industry, succeeded in getting it firmly established.

As an example of the way in which the business grew under his hands it is enough to say that at the time Mr. Green began to conduct it for himself 100,000 boxes was a good average annual output. Since then he has received from one customer alone an order for nearly twice that amount.

The boxes were originally principally employed for candy, but they are now used to put up not only confectionery, but soaps, drugs, toys and an immense variety of things of that kind. Even the dry-goods dealers have found them useful for certain of their goods and give orders for them.

The material from which the boxes are made is, generally, the soft white pine of New England, because it is such a white wood. It retains this whiteness well under exposure without turning yellow. The boxes present a neat, pretty appearance on account of that, and some of the things which are put into them are of a kind which make attractiveness in the box quite a desirable feature.

Sometimes chestnut or hard wood is employed in the manufacture of the boxes. The white soft pine is a second-growth pine and is found mostly in New England. For this reason Mr. Green has established his manufacturing in the New England States, and fills many of his orders directly from them. This saves in the matter of transportation, always an item where expenditure has to be considered, and so far as possible, minimized.

Mr. Green has three or four of them in Cheshire County, N. H., and has plenty of work for them to do in filling the many orders he receives.

No business begins to be known as a profitable one without rival houses going into the same sort of thing. Hence Mr. Green, who in the beginning almost enjoyed a monopoly in the matter of manufacturing these wooden boxes, has now several competitors in the field. They do not materially interfere with the success of his business, however.

During busy seasons he has turned out as many as five thousand boxes a day, and kept this up for a month at a time. By an easy arithmetical calculation it will be seen that this would mean, at such rate over a million and a half boxes a year!

This is a high-water mark, but every year counts its hundreds of thousands of these boxes turned out by the factories which Mr. Green runs in New Hampshire. He has, therefore, made a decided success, and one that reflects credit on his business enterprise. He has created, one may say, when the amount of production in this way at the time he went into it is taken into account, an American industry, and has made it a great success.

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MEN WHO HAVE RISEN.

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